

Beer Drinkers and Hell Raisers

ZZ Top

If you see me walkin down the line
With my favorite honky tonk in mind
I'll be there about supper time
With my can of dinner and bunch of fine

Beer Drinkers, and Hell Raisers
Baby don't you wanna come with me

The crowd gets loud and the band gets tight
Steel guitar cryin through the night
Tryin to cover up the corner fight
But everythings cool cause their just tight

Beer Drinkers, and Hell Raisers
Baby don't you wanna come with me

The joint was jumpin like a cat on hot tin
Lord I thought the floor was gonna give in
Sound a lot like the house congressional
Cause we're experimental and proffessional

Beer Drinkers, and Hell Raisers
Baby don't you wanna come with me